## OLD CHICAGO.

Judge Caton's Reminiscences of the Great City's Village Days.

SPORTS OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

The Last Great War Dance of the Pottawattomies.

be treated with levity. Everywhere in es the history of the present generation has one of rapid growth. Every one knows the here, and all the resistant green fields." If you nearly 7,000; yet at the end of the ferty years from 1830 it was not much more than the 7,000 insbitants ahead of Chicago. Cincinnati, the third great city of the West, had 750 another half century the personal story of this growth of the great cities will be of lively interest,

a recent volume with the unattractive title of "Mis-cellanies" (Houghton, Osgood & Co.), and consisting se were a few which gave some vivid pictures of great city of Chicago in its carliest days ge John Dean Caton is the author in question he has written several papers and a cou ooks on natural history and travel, but as th esent laid aside in favor of some Illis aton made corner stone speeches, was relied on to espond for the "old settlers," and seems to fill the oldest inhabitant" with good-natured for Mr. Caton settled in Chicago in 1833 as a lawyer. "Its site," he says, "was then covered with wild grass, or native and tangled shrubs, while the river was broadly bordered with aquatic vegetation leaving a deep channel along its centre of clear and wholesome water. Our two hundred and fifty perons were sheltered in rude cabins or small dwell

ings, and our only streets consisted of winding tracks along the banks of the river or leading away to the interior. Clients were then scarce." From first to last the contrast of the then and now is very striking. But this was from a valedictory address before a court of law, and has not much of the spirit of the early days in it.

WOLVES, BEADS AND MUSKRATS.

Further on, however, we find him talking before the Calumet Club of wolves and bears about the settlement:—"Late in 1853 a bear was reported in the skirt of the timber along the South Branch, when George White's loud voice and bell—he was black as night in a cavern, his voice had the volume of a fognor, and he was recognized as the fown crier—summoned all to the chase. \* \* \* Soon Bruin was treed and despatched, very near to where the Bock Island Depot now stands. Then was the time we chased the wolf over the prairies now within the city limits. Then in winter the Chicago River was our skating rink and our race course. Let me ask John Bates over there if he remembers when we skated together up to Hard Scrabble—where Bridge-port now is—and he explained to me, by pantonium

and pocketed the stakes."

HOW HE RAN A TAVERN.

This slashing Mark Beaubien, we learn, kept "the first frame tavern ever built in Chicago." He kept it, we are told, "like hell"—an expression that even business of the state of

This slashing Mark Beaubien, we learn, kept "the first frame tavern ever built in Chicago." He kept it, we are told, "like hell"—an expression that even modern Chicago can appreciate.

THE LAST OF THE POTTAWATTONIES.

As stamping its place in the wilderness we read in one of those papers the story of the last of the fillinois Indians. How they held council around old Fort Dearborn is told, and he gives a graphic description of the last great war dance of the Pottawattomies in Chicago, in 1835, before their removal to Missouri, whence they passed to lowa: thence they were taken to kansas and since then to the Indian Territory, the 5,000 souls that represented the tribe in 1835 having dwindled to 3,500—as harp contrast once more to the swarming home of the white man or the banks of the Illinois. But to the war dance—800 braves took part in it.

BANCING COSTUME,

"They assembled at the council house, near where the Lake House now stands, on the north side of the river. All were entirely maked, except a strip of cloth around the loins. Their bodies were covered over with a great variety of brilliant paints. On their faces particularly they seemed to have exhausted their art of indeons decoration. Foreheads, cheeks and noses were covered with curved stripes of red or vermilion, which were edged with black paints, and gave the appearance of a horrid urin over the entire centinenance. The long, coarse black hair was gathered in the scale plocks on the top of their heads and decorated with a prefusion of hawks' and eagles' feathers, some strung together so as to extend down the back nearly to the ground. They were principally armed with tomahawks and war clubs.

"The Music And THE ROUTE.

"They were led by what answered for a band of music, which ereated a discordant din of hideous noises, produced by beating on hellow vessels and striking sticks and clubs together. They advanced not with a regular march, but a continued dance. Their nextual progress was quite slow. They proceeded up and along the bank of the river on

frightful yells, in every imaginable key and note, though generally in the highest and shrillest possi-

though generally in the highest and shrillest possible.

"The dance, which was ever continued, consisted of leaps and spasmodic steps, now forward and now back or sideways, with the whole body distorted into every imaginable unnatural position, most generally stooping forward, with the head and face thrown up, the back arched down, first one foot thrown far forward and then withdrawn, and the other similarly thrust out, frequently squatting quite to the ground, and all with a movement almost as quick as lightning. Their weapons were brandished as if they would slay a thousand enemies at every blow, while the yells and screams they uttered were broken up and multipled and rendered all the more hideous by a rapid elapping of the mouth with the palm of the hand. To see such an exhibition by a single individual would have been sufficient to excite a sense of fear in a person not over nervous. Eight hundred such, all under the influence of the strongest and wildest excitement, constituting a raging see of dusky, painted, naked fiends, presented a spectacle absolutely appalling."

If the Queen City of the West ever produces a great painter of the human form, here is a subject that should employ his art, and Chicage should hang it in some great hall not likely to be burned down.

### A PUBLISHER'S TALE.

MR. J. B. LIPPINCOTT'S EXPERIENCE WITH GREAT AUTHORS-TROUBLES OF UNKNOWN WRITERS-ANECDOTES OF DICKENS, THACK-ERAY, TROLLOPE, OUIDA AND OTHERS-DUCAL HOSPITALITY.

PHILADELPHIA, Doc. 4, 1879. time-Dickens, Bulwer, Thackersy, Carlyle, Trollope, Ouida, Miss Braddon." The speaker was a animated expression, wearing a white mustache and who have risen from small beginnings to command ing positions. It was Mr. J. B. Lippincott, the great Philadelphia publisher. We were sitting in his pri-vate office, in the centre of the mammoth establishthe distinction of an enclosed apartment. Tw of a man whose note for any amount would be gladly discounted by any bank in the country.

"How did you like Dickens personally?"
"Dickens was naturally a good hearted, jolly, turned his head. Like Napoleon, he was intoxicated by his own giory. To use a horsey expression, h 'feit his cats' a little too much. He was a good deal of a top and a little of a snob in his dress and mana young man of thirty, to call Washington Irving, ar old man of sixty and the most famous living writer, were forgotten in the presence of the man hims he was so hearty, fresh and jovial."

"Oh, yes; they sell; but a reaction in favor of gnition, and he was all the better for it. He rty-seven when he wrote 'Vanity Fair,' the novel which established his reputation. After that his course was right onward. Thackeray was less is. Therebray enjoyed a good dinner. He was par-ticularly fond of American cysters and canvasback ducks. In fact, he was too much of a club man—he ate too many good dinners. His literary fame, though less spiendid than Dickens' during life, will probably be more lasting.

A DUKE AT A PERD

have you not, Mr. Lippincott?"
"Yes; it happened in this way. When Rober Chambers visited the United States some years since I gave a dipner in his honor. The Duke of Bucking ham happened to be stopping at the Continental Hotel at the time, and hearing of the affair that was to come off he signified to me his desire to be pres-ent at a genuine Philadelphia "feed." Of course he was invited and sat down, as he told me atterward, to the 'most elegant entertainment be had ever en joyed.' There were present at the dinner the Gov and the most distinguished men of the day to the number of one hundred. When I next visited Engthe house 290 feet long, the grounds an earthly para-disc, overything on a scale of royal splendor; in fact I doubt whether royalty itself has a more sumptuous

disc, everything on a scale of reyal splendor; in fact I doubt whether royalty itself has a more sumptuous domain than the princely Duke of Buckingham. I highly appreciated the honor of being invited to the Duke's seat, where an English publisher's horse would as soon be invited as himself."

THE ENGLISH PUBLISHING FRINCE.

"Speaking of English publishers, of course you have met John Murray?"

"Oh, yes; I have dined with Murray many times, both in town and at his country seat, about five miles from London. It is a pretty little place of twenty acres, highly cultivated, with fruits and flowers of all kinds. He is the prince of English publishers."

"Is he on such intimate terms with noblemen as his grandfather was with Lord Byron?"

"No; he is never invited to the seats of the neighboring gentry. In England the lines are closely drawn between the aristocracy and the shop. Byron was a democratic lord in his life, but in his feelings he was a thorough aristocrat, and prouder of being a descendant of the Biron who came over with the Conqueror than he was of being the author of 'Manfres' and 'Childe Harold.' Murray is a fashionable publisher, but he is not a rashionable man. The noblemen invited me to their houses because I was an American and only a temporary so journer in England."

"Did you meet Bulwer?"

man. The hobiemen invited me to their houses because I was an American and only a temporary sojourner in England."

"Did you meet Bulwer?"

"My personal acquaintance with Bulwer was very slight. He was not a very approachable man—excessively aristocratic, high-toued and reserved, even for an Englishman. In his last years he was very deaf, and this infirmity made him avoid society. Strange that his early name of Bulwer should ching to him, although he bore it only for the first thirty-five years of his life. As Bulwer he made his early reputation, as Bulwer he will go down to posterity, though as Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton he lived many years and as Lord Lytton, the present Governor General of India, is writing the life of his father, or, rather, was writing it before he was sent & India, but his official duties have been so engrossing that he has been compelled to abandon it for the lime. I am to be the American publisher of the book."

"It will be looked forward to with great interest."

"Yes; Enlwer was an interesting man, what the Germans call a many-sided man—a novelist, poet, historian, essayist, dramaties, estateman, orator, nobleman, editor, society man and dandy; but as a novelist he will be remembered. By the way, have you met Dr. Shelton Mackensier"

"You should see him," said Mr. Lippincett. "He

nobleman, entior, society man and dandy; but as a novelist he will be remembered. By the way, have you met Dr. Shelton Mackensie?"

"Not yet."

A WALKING MEMORY.

"You should see him," said Mr. Lappincott. "He is full of aneedees of suthers, and his memory goes back to the time of Charles Lamb, Campbell and Hood. He was introduced to Lemb at the India House, where the author of 'Elia' was one of the chief clerks. This was in 1825. Mackenzie's brother was a junior clerk, and calling there one day he was taken in to see Lamb as one of the celebrities of the place. Lamb was mounted upon a high stoot, tending over a ledger, when the elder Mackenzie came in with his brother, and said—Mr. Lamb, have you any objection to being introduced to my brother?

'As the gentleman is present,' said Lamb, 'il would not be polite to decline to be introduced to him.' Whereupon he descended from the chair, and, after being introduced, stood in his favorite position, with his back to the fire and his hands behind his back. Lamb at that time draw a saizer of \$2,500. Br. Mackenzie sho uset Hood in London—sad Hood, writing for a livelihood. He was not very entertaining in company; in fact, he seemed to acep all of his good things for his books. teorge Crulkshank was another of the Doctor's London acquaintances. The true story of the origin of Oliver Twist' is not generally known. It is this:—After the awazing success of the "Pickwick Papers" Dickens was thinking or following it up by a story of London life, with which he was more familiar than with English country life. Juna about that time he happened to vieit the studie of George Crulkshank, and was shown some drawings the latter had made illustrating the career of a Lendon thief. There was a sketch of Fagin's dem, with the Artful Dodger and Master Charley Pates; pictures of Bill Sikes and his dog and of Nancy sikes, and, lastly, Fagin in the condemned cell. Dickens was much struck by the power of these character sketches, and the result was that he changed the whole plot of 'Oliver

Dickens, was the originator of the leading characters that appear in 'Oliver Twist.'"

THE SAGE OF CHELSTA.

"You have met Carlyle, I suppose?"

"When I was in London last winter Carlyle invited me to Chelsea, saying he 'wanted to see the man who hat the pluck to print a variorum edition of Shakespeare,' He is a queer man, a bundle of inconsistencies who delights to surprise people. To literature alone he owes his reputation; yet, his advice is, 'Of literature keep well to the windward. In fitty years it will be a credit to declare, I never tried literature; believe me, I have not written anything.'

ENTER ANTHONY.

tried literature; believe me, I have not written anything.

"My experience with English authors has been rather peculiar. One day I was sitting in this office when a stranger entered and in a gruff voice, without mentioning his name, said, I want you to publish my views upon America." I asked him what he had seen of the country, what he knew of our people, our institutions, &c. He said he had seen New York, Boston and Niagara Falls. In short, he had seen American society in hotel parlors, on steamboats and in railroad cars, and was fully prepared to write up America in the most approved style of foreign tourists. I asked him why he had honored our house by selecting it to publish his book. 'I have been so awfully cheated by other publishers that I want to see whether you will not treat me better.' All this time, the visitor had not announced his name. At length, I said:—With whom have I the pleasure of conversing?' I am Anthony Trollope, he replied with an overwhelming air. Having survived this tremendous announcement I proceeded to talk business, and finally agreed to publish his proposed work. I divided the edition with the Harpors, each house putting its own name upon the copies it published. When Trollope heard this he thought it was some trick to cheat him, and denounced its both as 'piratos.'"

"HESCOTT.

"It was a lucky hit of yours to take Prescott's

"Piratos."

"It was a lucky hit of yours to take Prescott's works from Boston."

"It was determined to have them, cost what they might, so I gave my agent orders to offer \$5,000 more than anybody else."

"With them you secured the services of Mr. Kirk, Prescott's last secretary—the one who was with him the longest. It is a pity, however, that the author of the 'History of Charles the Bold' should be lost in a magazine editor."

"Perhaps he finds it more profitable to edit a magazine than to write books. You remember what Sir Waiter Scott said, 'Literature is a good staff but a poor crutch."

"What do you think of Americans as a reading people?"

people?"
"They are the greatest readers in the world—men,
women and children all read."
"What do they read?"
"Books of all kinds—good, bad and indifferent.
The literary taste of the country has greatly improved during the last twenty years. With wealth have come leisure, culture and an appreciation of art and literature."

and literature."

MIS. WISTER.

"Mrs. Wister's translations from the German have been very successful, have they not?"

"Remarkably so. One day a fashionably dressed lady came in here, and, throwing down a roll of manuscript, said, 'Mr. Lippincott, I want a hundred dollars for that.' I took up the package, opened it and read the title, 'Old M'lle's Secret,' by E. Marlitt. After turning over the leaves and glancing at the matter I told the lady I would give her a hundred dollars for it, and immediately signed a check for the amount. This was the first of Mrs. Wister's translations, or rather adaptations, from the German. It was at my suggestion that she 'adapted' these novels instead of literally translating them. They thus read like original works. Mrs. Wister now derives a handsome income from her literary work and has made a national reputation."

THE MYSTERIOUS OUIDA.

"Who is Ouida?"

work and has made a national reputation."

THE MATERIOUS OUIDA.

"Who is Ouida?"

"Ouida is a mystery that no person has yet been able to solve. All that is really known of her is that she is the daughter of a Frenchman, and her name is liosa de la fama. She was an obscure contributor to the London magazines, glad to earn a pound a page for her stories, when I came across Granville de Vinge. Struck by its powerful delineation of character and the dash and brilliancy of its style I published it under its original name of 'Held in Bondage.' The name was unfortunate. People thought it was a novel about slavery, of which they had a surfeit just then. Consequently the book failed to attract attention, and only 800 copies were sold, and that was more owing to our immense distributing facilities than to any public interest in the novel itself. When 'Strathmore' was published in England I republished it here, still having faith in Ouida as a strong writer, although I did not know at that time whether the author was a man or woman. 'Strathmore' was a success, and upon the strength of that I brought out a new edition of her first novel, under the better title of 'Grauville de Vinge, or Held in Bondage,' using the second title to avoid deceiving people who had already bought the book under its original name. It made a great hit, and Ouida's reputation was established. She says she is indebted to me for her success, and is grateful for it."

"Two miles from Florence, in a lovely villa. Dogs are her pets, and the house is full of them; wherever she goes she is surrounded by her canine favorites. She says they ere more faithful than the human race. Whenever one of them does he or she is buried with more respect than is sometimes shown to men and women."

"Is Ouida protty?"

"She is dashing looking rather than pretty. Her

is buried with more respect than is sometimes shown to men and women."

"Is Ouida protty?"

"She is dashing looking rather than protty. Her manners are fascinating; her conversation lively; her eyes bright and expressive. She is saucy and audacious in her remarks and sometimes induges in ladylike slaug; but in spite of all this she is a great favorite among English and American residents at Fiorence, and they are glad to accept invitations to her viila, for she entertains magnificently."

"In your dealings with authors you must have some singular experiences?"

"Yes, here is one example out of a hundred:—A South Carolina clergyman delivered a sermon which delighted his rural congregation; it was praised in the village newspaper. Whereupon the divine thought he would seek a larger audience for his clo-

designed his furai congregation; it was praised in the village newspaper. Whereupon the divine thought he would seek a larger audience for his cloquence, and wrote to me to publish his sermon in pamphlet form, and suggested 20,000 as the least possible number that should be printed, eaying that he would undertake to sell 5,000 htmself. The pamphlet was printed to the number of 1,000; 100 copies were sent to the author, several hundred were disposed of through our numerous correspondents in the South, and that was the end of it.

Sonnows of The Unknown.

"The publisher's experience is not always conleur derose. He occasionally witnessee cases of real distress. Sometimes young girls, after spending years of toil over a volume of verses, come to have it published, having the freshest and most innocent ideas about the demand for such things, thinking that because a piece has been printed in a country paper and been praised by admiring friends the world at large is upon tiptoes to read it. In many cases they leave the publisher's presence drowned in tears at their failure to convince him that their volume is worthy of publication."

PERSONAL HISTORY.

"Are you a Philadelphian by birth, Mr. Lippin-

worthy of publication."

"Are you a Philadelphian by birth, Mr. Lippin-cott"

"No; I was born in Burlington county, N. J. My ancestors were Quakers. I never tell my age, but I came to Philadelphia more than fifty years ago to seek my fortune. I was a very little fellow then, and obtained a situation in a small bookstore. By the time I was eighteen I was in entire charge of the establishment. Before I was of age I was in business for myself on the southwest corner of Fourth and Race streets, which was my first, purchase of property in Philadelphia. In 1850 the business had proved so profitable that I had made what thirty years ago was considered quite a fortune. But instead of returing I purchased the stock and good will of tring. Elliott & Co., at that time the largest book jobbing house in the United States. I introduced important changes into the business management, greatly increased the list of publications and improved their character. Mr. Grigg was considered a giant of a bookseiler, yet his whole stock could be packed in one of the smallest of our rooms. We make more books in one month than he made in a year. Our daily outlay is more than his yearly expenses, and the entire income derived from his business would acaevely pay the rent and insurtance of this establishment. The average number of books printed by them is 2,000. Our business extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Newfoundland to Toxas. From 25,000 to 30,000 boxes of books are annually shipped to our various customers, and about 100,000 express packages. The cost for boxes and packages amounts some years to \$22,000. It was humorously shipped to our various customers, and about 100,000 express packages. The cost for boxes and packages amounts some years to \$25,000. It was humorously shipped to our various customers, and about 100,000 express packages. The cost for boxes and packages amounts some years to \$25,000. It was humorously shipped to our various customers, and about 100,000 express packages. The cost for boxes and packages amoun

### ASTONISHED CLAIMANTS.

The Board of Town Auditors of White Plains, in ecrationzing the bills presented against the town, astonished some of the claimants. James H. Romer, a justice of the peace, had his bill reduced from a justice of the peace, had his bill reduced from \$157 30 to \$25 45. Eugene Archer, another justice, presented two bills—one for \$22 50, the other for \$151 50—both of which were rejected. E. G. Suther-land's bill for printing, \$186 25, was reduced to \$29 50. A. J. Hyatt, Town Clerk, presented a bill for \$191 25, and was allowed \$69 49. An Overseer of the Poor claimed \$60 and get nothing. A physician claimed \$65 for medical services and get nothing, some of the claimants have appealed for relief.

Many complaints have been made by immigrants lately against parties residing in the neighborhood of the listery, who have swindled them out of vaemployment. A poor German was charged \$1 recently by one of these sharpers, who sent him to a manu-isctory in Linden. X. J., where he was told a posi-tion was open for him. On application at the place mentioned the parties in charge said they did not need any hands, and he had to return to the city

# MONGOLIANS IN MOTT STREET

Where the Celestials Fight the Tiger.

SMOKE OPIUM.

The "Pi-Pi" Game of the Pigtails.

The Chinese residents of this city, unlike those of theatrical entertainments, and, in fact, no place whatever of ordinary amusement. Gambling and smoking opium are the chief diversions in this city of the Chinaman's leisure time, and Sunday, being an idle day, is devoted mainly to those pursuits. He frequents no house of worship, no lecture room, concert hall or beer garden, but gives himdrug or the more exciting fascination of the game of "pi pi"—the fare of the Celestial gamblers. A good many Chinamen live in Mott street and its neighbor-hood, and are said to be a thrifty, quiet, sober set of London thoroughfare, with its numerous narrow and sinister allerways leading back to cramped and crowded tenements, its awarming population and the ancient appearance of many of the houses and stores. Almost every nationality in the world has a repre entative who may be found in Mott street, Amerian English, Irish, Scotch, Cuban, Spanish, Italian escript extraction. In Pell street off Mottalarge thus inhabited by people from all the ends of the earth it is said by the police to be one of the Mott street is a great thoroughfare for peo-ple who live in Brooklyn and work in the factories west of Broadway. Many of these are young girls, and the fact that they take this street en roule to their work argues that its character is not as bad as it seems. The first thing that strikes the attention of the visitor to Mott and the free and easy relations that appear to exist between the men, women and children of diverse races. Italians and Irish don't agree as a rule, but in the pacific atmosphere of Mott street they mingle groes preserve the most amiable relations with each other. The native of China feels more at home in Mott street than anywhere else in the city. Emigrants from China invariably make their way there to pay visits to their countrymen. Every week goods arrive from China consigned to several heather merchants who occupy basements on the street.

Tea, silks and a thousand knickknacks are im-ported by these resident Celestials, some of whom are very comfortably fixed. In this street is the drug store of Dr. Kop, who is regarded by his coun trymen as an eminent compounder of prescriptions. air, there would appear to be some ground for their estimate of his ability. It is as unlike any other drug store as night is unlike day. Most of the drugs are in brown earthen jars and brown paper packages glass bottles with gilt labels and Latin inscription no scaps or perfumes or any of the attractive fea

no soaps or perfumes or any of the attractive features of the modern American pharmacy. All the brown paper packages and the brown earthen jars look alike, and for all the uninitiated might know they contain nothing but opium, but nobody wants to be toe curious about the mysteries of a Chinese drug store; suffice it to say that, in the opinion of the Celestials thomselves there is everthing necessary on the shelves of that shop to cure whatever natural ills may befall them.

The gambling done of late by the pigialis is carried on with great secreey. A few months ago the police made a raid and arrested for gambling about a dozen natives of the Flowery Kingdom, one of whom was convicted and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and the rest discharged. That had the effect of making the Chinamen very cautious about how they indulged in their illicit pastime thereafter. The game of "up pi," which is the favorite one played in Mott street, is conducted between the limited number of five players with a pack of fifty cards. These cards are three-quarters of an inch wide and three inches long, with various Chinese characters on one side. The player who succeeds in getting together in his hand at any one time the largest number of cards of one denomination wins the game, and it might be learned and played by children, but it yields abundant intellectual activity to the Chinese mind. The counters used in playing are made of brass about the size of a nickel and with a hole in the middle. A dozen or more Celestials will get together, generally of a Sunday evening, in the rear of a greery store on the street and, squaiting down on the floor, play away for hours. If there is a larger number present than five, cards are distributed all round and five players are selected from the highest eards thrown. The one who wins has to divide his pile with those who looked on at the game and didn't play. The stakes are never high, but the excitement for Chinamen often runs up to fever heat.

has to divide his pile with those who looked on at the game and didn't play. The stakes are never high, but the excitement for Chinamen often runs up to fever heat.

The Chinese lottery is another source of attraction to the almond-eyed fraternity. This has no local habitation on the street, but it can be organized and set going in three minutes. It consists in placing on a table a square of brown paper containing four rows of Chinese figures. In an adjoining cigar box is a number of tickets with figures corresponding to those on the square of paper and a certain amount of prize money attached. The player pays his fee, and taking up a pencil draws a cross over one or more figures on the sheet of paper, and if the corresponding figures are drawn from the box he becomes a winner. Simple as this lottery scheme appears in-furnishes great excitement to the hearts of the Chinamen. They are not demonstrative in their gambling, like other nationalities, but it is easy to detect-in their siantendicular eyes the perturbation of their souls. The equipment of a Chinese gambling den is of the most inexpensive kind, and would hardly fotch a red cent at auction. The police feel no such zest in raiding the Chinese as they do the American tiger. In the den of the latter they encounter luxurious and expensive appointments, but in the former, bevond a rough pine table and four bare walls, they meet with none of the paraphernalia of a regular gambling establishment. Sometimes there is strong and bitter feeling at those gatherings of Chinese gamblors, for Ah Sin will roveal himself with a smile that is childlike and bland and his victims will forget their stoicism and talk loud and anguy to him and perhaps punch him in the head. There are cheats among the heathen as well as among the Christians, and in either case, human nature being the same, they are bound to be resented. Very lately there was a case in the Court of General Sessions of a Chinaman named Cheung against a countryman named Kam Soi for cheating in a game of cards. The

They don't drink and are not quarreisome, and consequently they have all the fun to themselves undisturbed.

Ham Wab, who keep-a cigar stand in Mott street, said, in answer to the question, Are the Chinese much given to gambling? "Yea: Chinaman want to win all he can, and don't never want to lose, but he lose every time, and he never give it up. He always think he must win."

"Does he stake much money at a time?"

"He stake all he has if he think he goin' to win, but Chinaman don't have so much as Melican man, and he want some time to go home to China."

"Did you gamble much in your time?"

"Oh. I gamble muchese when young man, but I get old now and want to sellee cigars. Never won money gambling, and don't know Chinaman that did. Don't think people make muche money that way."

Yeh Chin, an intelligent vender of cigars on the same atreet, and speaking English clearly, said:—

"There never was so many Chinamen in New York as there are now. They got along better here than in any other city. I think, most people get along here because everybody is kept so busy that they have no time to think whether this man is from China or that man from Africa."

"Are there many Chinamen well off in this city?"

"Well, there is none what you would call well off, but there is some comfortable. Chinamen save whatever little they make, except when they lose it in gambling."

"And is there much gambling?"

"Not so much as people think. Where a Chinaman loses a dollar in gambling yourself?"

"Not so much as people think. Where a Chinaman loses a dollar in gambling a Merican man would lose \$20."

"Did you ever do any gambling yourself?"

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"Did you ever do any gambling yourself?"

"Not so much as people think. Where a Chinaman loses a dollar in gambling in the money. The cards would be turned face down and numbered from 1 to 500, and whoever came nearest the numbers on two cards would be in luck."

"What used you play for?"

"Everything—money, provisions, clothes, anything, but never very high."
"Are not some of your countrymen greatly given to gambling?"
"Yes; some of them like it just the name as some like druking or anything else."
"Is not the lottery game a favorite amusement with your people?"
"Yes, they like the lottery, but they only try it in a small way, such as "Mericans wouldn't bother with."

"Yes, they like the lottery, but they only try it in a small way, such as "Mericans wouldn't bother with."

"De they ever get bankrupt—burst up?"

"Very seldom. Chinamen are too much cautious. They don't play their last cent if they can help it."

A resident of the street, who has a good many Chinese customers, said:—'There is no doubt a good deal of gaubling is carried on, but white people are seldom let in to see it. It is the only amusement the Chinese have, and it hurts nobody but themseives, so I suppose people don't trouble about it. I find them a quiet race of people, who don't interfere with any one and never make any distarbance. Some of them are well off, and all of them are making a living. They do their gambling chiefly saturday and Sanday nights, when business for the week is over. If you were to go in among them when they are playing they would put the fixings of the game in their pockets and just look at you and say nothing, but if they know you and have confidence in you they will tell you pretty much everything."

dence in you they will tell you pretty much everything."

A CONTRARY OPINION.

A person less triendly disposed toward the saffronhard heathen said that it was disgraceful on the part of the police to allow the Chinese to carry on their gambling. "Much of the trouble," said he, "between these Chinamen is fomented in the various gambling houses kept in Mott street. There are more than a dozen of these places carried on without the least attempt at concealment. In these places Chinese congregate from all parts of the city and spend their time and money in gambling and opium smoking. Many of these places are opened as greecey stores, but in some of them no business of any kind is carried on, the proprietors keeping them open as greecy stores for the express purpose of gambling. The difficulty in the way of prosecuting these heathens is the want of a reliable and responsible interpreter in the courts when Chinese cases are ou. There is no Chiuese court interpretex, and the Chinese call in their own when occasion requires. The danger of this is obvious. Those who know anything of court interpretex out in the East will colly on that an interpretex employed by the parties concerned in the case will, as a rule, interpreter and instice will be very likely to miscarry."

### OUR COMPLAINT BOOK.

insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing. only on one side of the paper.-ED. HERALD.]

A MODEST REQUEST. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Please ask the Sixpenny Savings Bank to pay to my children their final dividend, so that they may have it for Christmas use. AN OLD SUBSCRIBER,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Please remind the police of the frequent pro of a gang of rowdies at the corner of Jane and Hud-son streets. Perhaps the blue coats are so used to seeing the crowd that they don't mind it, but cit zens without clubs have to suffer. A CITIZEN.

WHOSE BUSINESS?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-I desire, through your columns, to call the atter tion of the Board of Health or other proper authorities to the insufferable stench of gas that at times pervades the streets and dwellings of Yorkville and Harlem, especially from 90th to 110th street. This nuisance occurs generally at high water, and the supposition is that the sewers are defective, and we get the benefit of the refuse from the gasworks. If this matter is not remedied at once we shall have all kinds of diseases. ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-Will you kindly allow me, through your columns, to call the attention of Mr. Russell, receiver of the Sixpenny Savings Bank, to the fact that a final or other dividend would at this season of the year be most acceptable to the many depositors who have been patiently waiting for the past eighteen months. There seems little doubt that it would be perfectly feasible, notwithstanding the fact that he might have to dispense with the services of some of his numerous staff on the final settlement of affairs. I remain, yours truly, A HEAVY DEPOSITOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-I would like to ask through your columns why the cars on the New York Elevated road (west side) are not properly lighted. Some two years ago the with large reflectors, so that persons leaving their office could enjoy reading their evening papers as well as at home by their own realight. I under

Why have the expectations of the depositors of the Oriental Savings Bank not been reslized? The re-

hitherto good repute, have from time to time since the suspersion of the bank caused statements to be the suspersion of the bank caused statements to be published in the daily press to the effect that the depositors should not suffer the loss of a single dollar. One of the gentlemen having induced many of his employes to intrust part of their wages in this bank was, perhaps, conscience stricken, or possibly from magnanimous impulses promised that he would make great personal sacrifices to insure the refunding of dollar for dollar for these depositors. All these promises have been relied upon. But now, if rumor be true, it will be a case of wifind deception on the one part and of mistaken confidence on the other. Only forty-five per cent of dividends have been paid in two years' time, and we are told that possibly we may receive one final dividend of ten, tweive or fifteen per cent. Perhaps if at the time these trustees were so anxious to be appointed receivers their promises had been less profuse we would have protested against their appointment, and would have fared better at the hands of some one clse.

WHERE WERE THE POLICE?

To the Editor of the Herald:—
This pleasant Sabuath afternoon, in the streets of the most prominent city of the Union, a scene oc-curred which for pure, unadulterated blackguardism would have put to shame the alums of a Western mining town. From the doors of a saloon called, in the very essence of sarcasm, "a family resort," on St. Nicholas avenue, on this Sunday afternoon issued three or four roughs, frightfully maltreating a young man of apparent respectability. Not content with heating him unmercifully they threw him down and kicked him frightfully. Of course their quarrel is not the business of the public, but that this scene of bestiality could have occurred in a comparatively respectable neighborhood is a disgrace to "the best police force in the world." Surely if such places as these are allowed to be open on the Sabbath they can have no possible right to disgust quiet residents with such disgraceful scenes of brutality. If our protectors are only kept for ornament or for the purpose of practising athletic exercises on the skulls of in-offensive chitzens quietly looking at a State procession, but perhaps encroaching a few inches beyond the pavouent, it is as well to understand it so, and let orderly people rely on the Heralle for redress of grievances. Again I ask, Where were the police?

NOVEMBER 30, 1879.

To the Epiron of the Henald:—
In a late edition you kindly spoke good words for our industrious and hard worked letter carriers in connection with Sunday moll deliveries, and it is hoped that a large majority of the business comconnection with sounday mail deliveries, and it is hoped that a large majority of the business compunity are of your opinion, "that the carriers should have the occasional seventh day of rest." But little can be expected from such men as form at least twenty per cent of the business community, who occupy second and upper lofts, and fail at a nominal expense to provide boxes for the reception of their mail, and thereby save the "six day workers" the unnecessary and doubly fatiguing labor of mounting staircases. Our excellent Postmaster many mouths ago made a request that such persons should furnish for the reception of their mail a suitable lockbox, but it met with a very limited response, about one half of one per cent, and when it is considered that seven deliveres are made daily in business sections, and the occupants of lofts receive one or more letters or postal cards from each delivery, the large amount of really unnecessary labor exacted in consequence from the hard-worked carriers should be considered and remedied by all respectable concerns, and if not by them then by a postal law, it would be saking little from business men in return for the excellent, prompt and safe service made by the most thoroughly organized and efficiently worked department in the government service.

AN OLD EX-CARBIER,

## COMMERCIAL INSTRUCTION.

Proposed Changes in the Course at the New York City College.

RESULTS OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM.

Former Pupils Testifying to the Value of the Subjects Now Taught.

hanges in the commercial course of the College of invation, and as at present arranged includes the subjects of bookkeeping, phonography and penman-ship. A communication is now before the faculty of the students to instruction in the elements of linear drawing, political economy, physical geography that two of the subjects now taught are such as should be fully covered by the public schools, while Opponents of the change represent that the course as now arranged has been found well adapted to the requirements of the students; that the subjects proposed to be excluded are of vital importance, and that the substitutes suggested could not be taught THE PRESIDENT'S VIEWS.

Last evening a Henald reporter interviewed General Alexander S. Webb, president of the college, on the proposed alterations. When the object of the visit had been explained to him Mr. Webb said:-"I am astonished that the students and matter. The fact is simply this:-A few Commissioner Walker wrote to me, asking it, in my opinion, it was judicious to include phonography and penmanship in the commercial course of studies. As I am not practically acquainted with the various uses to which shorthand could be applied. I was unwilling to send an answer until I had fully informed myself and given the subject full consideration. I in sider experts, not only on this special branch of study, but also on general education. The matter has been mooted for a long time, and decided views have been expressed against the continua study of phonography. Of course it is novel, and after a certain progress, interesting as an occupa-tion, and will hardly be given up without some regrot by the students."

"What is your own opinion on the subject?" "Well, I do not care to give any views on the question to the public just yet. The present move-ment was initiated by persons who probably underceived answers to my letters of inquiry the entire faculty of the college will consider it and a formal answer will be sent to Commissioner Walker recom-mending what we consider the wisest course to puranswer will be sent to Commissioner Walker recommending what we consider the wisest course to pursue. As for penmanship, f will not have the slightest hesitation in urging that it be excluded from the college studies. It has nothing to do with the branches of study which a college is supposed to deal with. A student who comes to the college is supposed to have mastered penmanship. It he has not he certainly could not pass the examination for admission. A commercial course is indisponsable in such an institution as the New York College, and it is so considered by all who have any experience in matters of education. The dropping of these two studies will not affect the course materially. But I have not heard a word about bookkeeping, and I do not think there is any objection to it being taught. On Monday atternoon the whole question will be considered, and our answer will be sober and deliberate. I am sorry that any attempt at agitation has been made, but it is simply a lot of foolish boys who are trying to make a fuss about nothing.

Mr. C. A. Walworth, who has been the teacher of bookkeeping, phonography and penmanship since they were introduced into the college, was called upon last evening and asked what he had to say in regard to the movement looking toward the abolition of those branches. He said that the matter was pending before the faculty of the College, but he was quite willing to give any information the Haralo duesired. The reporter asked, "When were these branches introduced?"

"In September, 1871, upon the completion of the new building for the introductory class and the

in what is usually classed as a course of commercial instruction?"

"They are. There could not be what is recognized as a commercial or business course without at least two of these branches. In every city in this country there is such a course of instruction. The only objection to the commercial course of the otologe is that it has not made a larger provision for such branches. The regular list of the branches of a commercial course comprises bookkeeping, penmanahip, phonography, commercial arithmetic, correspondence and the elements of commercial law."

"How many students have been taught in these branches annually?"

"About two hundred and fifty."

"Then what is the cost to the city for such instruction for each student?"

"Uses than \$15 for the whole year's instruction."

"What is the average cost of each student in the college?"

"Wards 150"

"What is the average cost of each student in the college?"
"Nearly \$150."
"What would be the ordinary cost of such instruction in a private institution?"
"Two hundred dollars."
The PROPOSED CHANGES.
"What branches are proposed to be substituted for bookkeeping, penmanship and phonography in the commercial course?"
"Linear drawing, elementary political economy, physical geography and politics."
"What proportion of the students learn your branches sufficiently to make them of practical benefit?"

physical geography and politics."

"What proportion of the students learn your branches sufficiently to make them of practical benefit?"

"A majority of the students—the same proportion that succeeds in the other branches of the course."

"Have you any evidence of the success of your students afterward in business?"

"Certainly. I have recently received over one hundred letters from old students employed in prominent business houses testifying to the usefulness of the instruction, and attributing their success to the proficiency they had attained in these three particular branches."

"Do you find it possible to teach shorthand se that your pupils can make it practicable to any considerable degree?"

"This is just where the instruction has been unusually successful. The students at the end of the year have learned the principles thoroughly and reach the speed of 60 to 120 words per minute, which is sufficient for a business shorthand position."

"Is phonography much used now in business?"

former student, to you to use your powerful influence in trying to defeat such an attack on the most valuable and useful branches of education."

S. A. F. writes:—"Since being in business I have felt what good my commercial instruction has done me, and as I would like to see the rising generation have the same privileges as I had, I would kindly request you to say a few words on the subject."

Charles Marks writes:—"I carnestly protest against it. The studies that I pureued in that department—bookkeeping, penmanship and phonography—have been very useful to me in all respects.

"79" writes:—"I have attended the college and studied the branches named and am now using them with success, and I for one earnestly protest against abolishing such useful and important studies.

E. R. R. writes:—"I wish, as a former student, to publicly protest against the action of the Faculty of the College of the City of New York in endeavoring to abotish the studies of bookkeeping and phonography in that institution."

C. J. H. writes:—"I firmly believe that the abolition of these branches would be to the disadvantage of everybody who wishes to obtain a commercial education."

T. H. H. writes:—"Knowing the advantages which I derived from them (the before mentioned branches the year I attended the commercial course I and my former follow students cornectly protest against such a movement."